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My Dear Susanna also Cherie mama & grand m'm. -
Greeting - Thomas, the aforesaid Susanna, wife and
granddaughter did most most nobly succor, relieve, and
reprove, the financial difficulties incumbent upon a
certain Frank V Smith, of New York (a suburb of Jersey City)
and enable the aforesaid Smith to get from durrancer
from his watch which same apprised him that it is
time to write to the aforesaid friends, & it RESOLVED
that the last where the Smith (aforesaid) has his domicile,
place of abode and home he knows as long autumn shall
last, as "Smith Hall" of Vining place (as long as he
pays his rent) and that a copy of these resolutions be
sent to the aforesaid friends.  SIGNED
F. V. SMITH.

A lady walking along the street was heard to
remark, "how bright Madison square is to night, It
is much better than when they had those indecent
lights. But joking aside, I was much much obliged for
the financial aid received and I hope to get on
my feet again and avoid Canada traps in the future.

We are having rainy weather for a change. I went out
to Elizabeth N Jersey this PM in answer to an extremely
promising advertisement, but don't know as it will
amount to much as the superintendent of the
concern said he wanted a "gum" and I am not
one. I may be able to do work for him however. So
had a pleasant trip. I went out on the Pennsylvania
R.R. It is just beyond Newark about 15 miles from
Jersey City. It made me think of going to Phila the
trains run so fast. While I was waiting at the Station
for a train to come and take me back to N.Y., four
trains each may came past at about 60 miles per
and our freight of coal cars which was 80 cars long.
the big cars too. The Pennsylvania is certainly a
great road. It rained as I left Elizabeth which is
a very pretty little city of about 92000, but thanks
to the arrangement of piers and cars I was able
to get to my door with only a few straw drops

writing me. The trains run into Jersey City terminal and all one has to do to get to any locality in N.Y. is just to walk from the trains to the free vehicles which carries you across. I came to the 23rd St. station and



came up on a free trolley car which is a great blessing to have. The Syndicate gave me work enough to keep me busy for a day ferries or so, and I got a chance to do a bit of advertising work for a fellow on Broadway. The Music business is pretty dull, and I am not counting much on that for support. I ~~ought~~ to get some steady place if I can, and thus I can collect on what I have coming. I don't like this so one work or the next. I had a letter from grandpa Smith the other day. He said he enjoyed Susans calls very much.

I went up to Central Park the other day, Monday as I had any work to do, I got a permit, and did some sketching. I was sketching in the lion house and making a sketch of the Himalayan tiger when a negro had his wife carry in. He said "Go de Lord sake take look a dat big wild cat. Ah never see no such a animal bfo - no sub!" (in reply to my question, If he had ever seen a tiger before.) He says it's a bigger bok, dis gummey yere look a damn paws he. mus be lak a straw boller for 15 steps on yo neck. What dat sub? Break a oxs naik off his paws na soul bok but he's a powful rascile sho-nough!" I was so interested in the conversation that I lowered down the line after the pair and heard fragments of the conversation. "Dat ons got a tosse/ onto his tail." "Massy on us if he shoud get out!" "if ays de elephant look a bres long probiscus" Goodness me, dese animals is as big as a house, look a here bok come here, - see de what you call im boss? the hippopotamus days big sho-nuff big as de Miss Williams down home teh sete. I was much interested in their comments on the various animals for they were so ingenuous and unless that they were very new to me. The ordinary New York "Coons" is quite another creature. I learned that the man had

recently gotten married and had come as assistant
to a man who had brought on some horses from
Kentucky so he was a real southern darky. One has
to have a permit to sketch in Central Park, but it
is only a formality, as they simply take your
name and address and don't even ask if you are a
good artist or not. If they asked me if I were a
good .. I should roll up my eyes and say,

"Surely I am. I go to church every Sunday."

Brinks, What do you think of the new golf skirt
do you think it makes the girls look
shorter?

Spinks - I don't know about that. It certainly
makes the mrs look longer.

(Haw Haw, joke). Speaking of golfing, did
you say you wanted to play? Evelyn has

my golf sticks and I guess you could use them & K
if you care to borrow them. Speaking of E - , I
didn't get any letter from her in the winter, I wrote
one but didn't receive any answer so concluded the
schoolroom was to busy tracking the young
idea how to shoot to pay any attention to the
older idea and later developments, - ahem!
as I was about to say, Mr Muller of the Syndicate
is an enthusiastic fisherman and I have
re touched some photos of him catching various
kinds of fish. One is of him when he has a
skate on (no pun) his line, and another a shark.
They make me want to go and do likewise.

I am so lazy I put off writing until nearly
time for the mails so far to close and then my
thoughts used to run as freely as the ink. I am
reading the Spectator papers and find therein
food for much philosophical reflection. I am
quite carried away with Addison's style and
should you by any chance discover that

my style shows any improvement in dictation and
style of expression may do not flatter me but lay
it against my reading of Addison and Sterne.

Addison says a Puss is the neatest example of feline
wit. So I am going to quit jumming. I am much
excercised over a sweet simple which has come on
the side of my nose. For a temperance man it savors
too much of the bar room and is almost as bad as
the flask in the temperance lecturer's pocket. I trust
it will not remain to disgrace the other more placid
member. I see But occasionally and in pass the
time of day and talk about the weather and phys-
ique. There isn't much going on to talk about.

I will inclose some clippings and send this, with
much love to all - I hope I can get away, but
I can't tell much about it just yet. The picture
of little Bo-peep was very good. I send one in
return. With regards to all -

HIPPONTAMOSES

yours truly.

Frank

